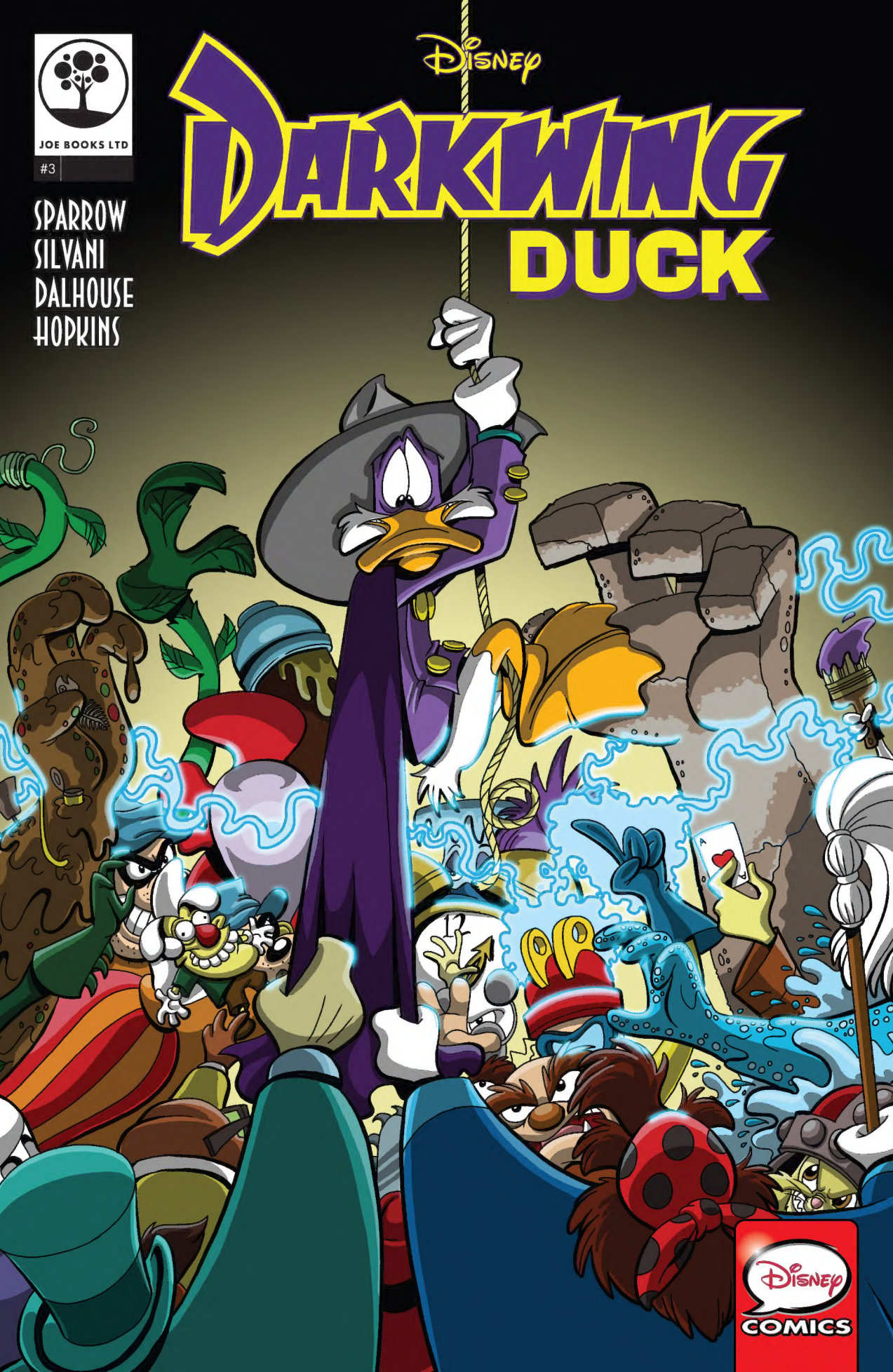
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DARKWING DUCK

STORYTELLERS
AARON SPARROW & JAMES SILVANI

COLORS
ANDREW DALHOUSE

LETTERS
AW'S D.C. HOPKINS

ASSISTANT EDITOR
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EDITOR
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WHEN THE CITIZENS OF ST. CANARD ARE THREATENED BY NEFARIOUS NE'ER-DO-WELLS, A HERO ANSWERS THEIR CALL: THE TERROR THAT FLAPS IN THE NIGHT, DARKWING DUCK! SUBURBAN DAD DRAKE MALLARD BY DAY, DARING DUCK OF MYSTERY BY NIGHT--DARKWING STANDS AGAINST THE TIDE OF VILLAINY WITH MUCH-NEEDED HELP FROM HIS FEARLESS ADOPTED DAUGHTER, GOSALYN AND LOYAL SIDEKICK, LAUNCHPAD MCQUACK.

OUR STORY SO FAR It's chaos in the clink! D.W.'s evil extra-dimensional doppelganger, Negaduck, has broken into the escape-proof St. Canard Penitentiary in order to lure Darkwing into a devastating trap. Now locked in with all of his worst enemies, D.W. has only one chance to get out in one piece: the quick-thinking of his surely soon-to-be-grounded daughter Gosalyn!

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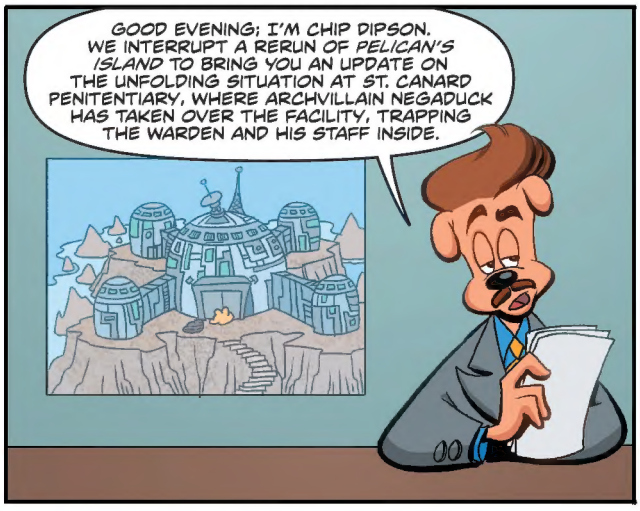
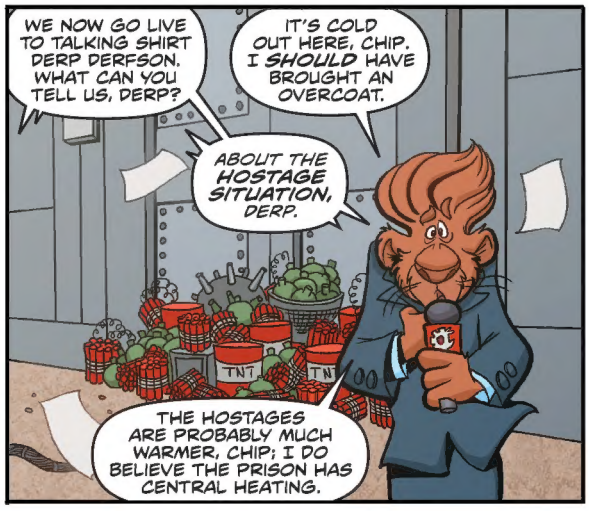
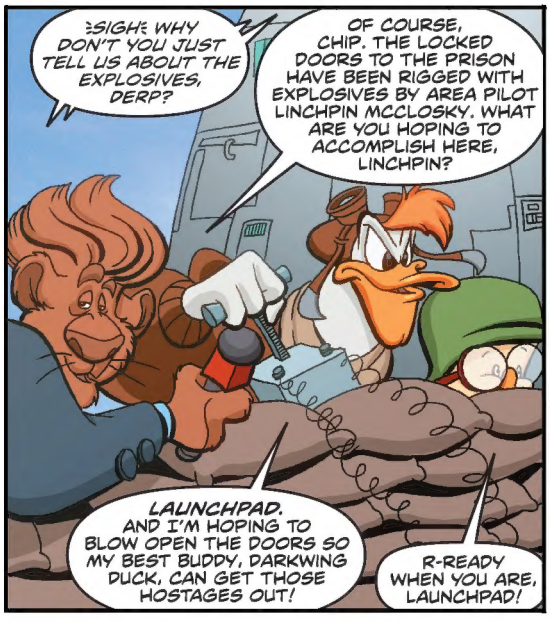
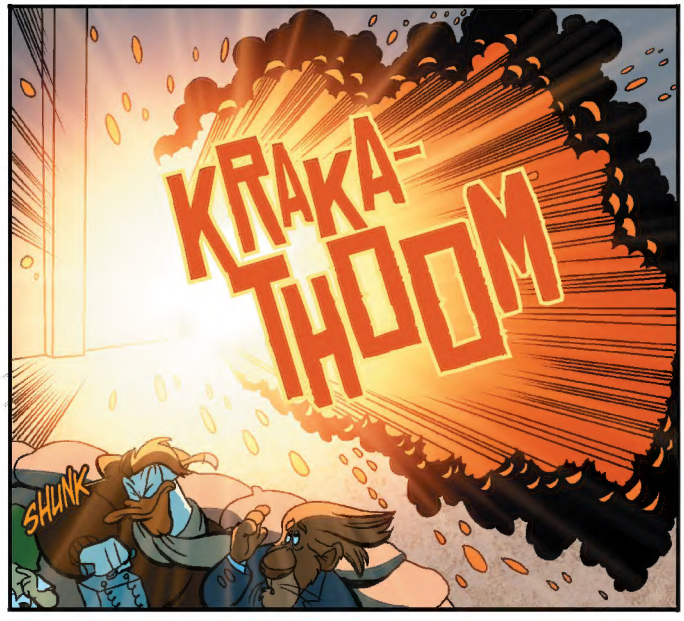
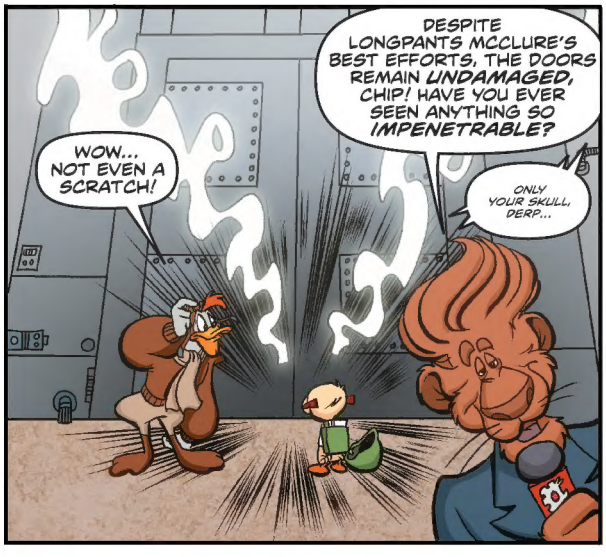
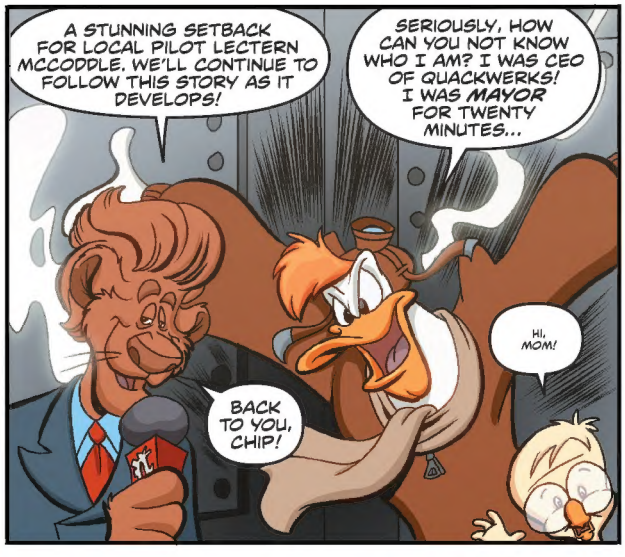

GOOD EVENING; I'M CHIP DIPSON. WE INTERRUPT A RERUN OF *PELICAN'S ISLAND* TO BRING YOU AN UPDATE ON THE UNFOLDING SITUATION AT ST. CANARD PENITENTIARY, WHERE ARCHVILLAIN NEGADUCK HAS TAKEN OVER THE FACILITY, TRAPPING THE WARDEN AND HIS STAFF INSIDE.


WE NOW GO LIVE TO TALKING SHIRT DERP DERFSON. WHAT CAN YOU TELL US, DERP?
IT'S COLD OUT HERE, CHIP. I ***SHOULD*** HAVE BROUGHT AN OVERCOAT.
ABOUT THE ***HOSTAGE SITUATION,*** DERP.
THE HOSTAGES ARE PROBABLY MUCH WARMER, CHIP; I DO BELIEVE THE PRISON HAS CENTRAL HEATING.
TNT
TNT

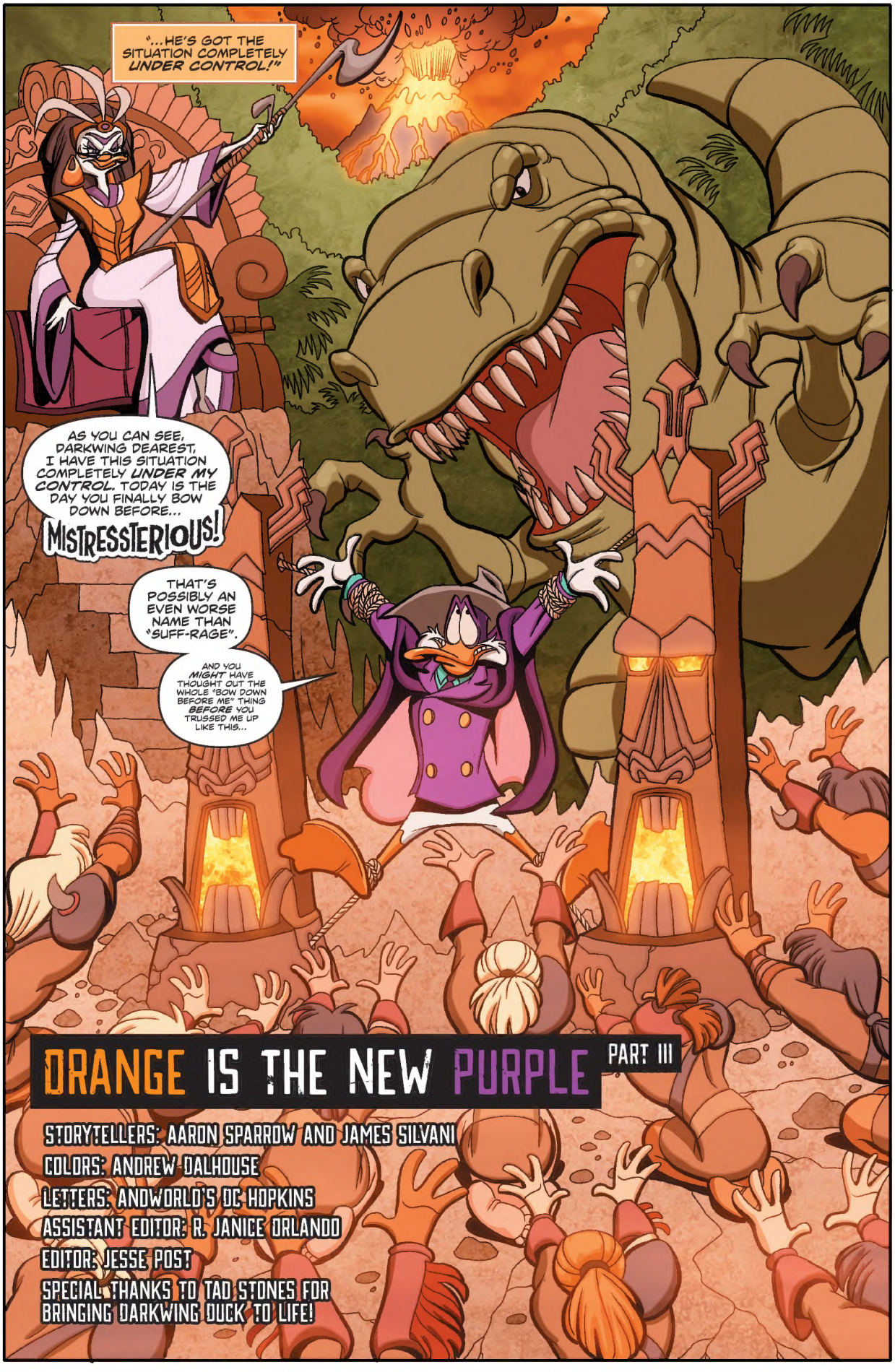

:SIGH: WHY DON'T YOU JUST TELL US ABOUT THE EXPLOSIVES, DERP?
OF COURSE, CHIP. THE LOCKED DOORS TO THE PRISON HAVE BEEN RIGGED WITH EXPLOSIVES BY AREA PILOT LINCHPIN MCCLOSKY. WHAT ARE YOU HOPING TO ACCOMPLISH HERE, LINCHPIN?
LAUNCHPAD. AND I'M HOPING TO BLOW OPEN THE DOORS SO MY BEST BUDDY, DARKWING DUCK, CAN GET THOSE HOSTAGES OUT!
R-READY WHEN YOU ARE, LAUNCHPAD!


KRAKA-THOOM
SHUNK


WOW... NOT EVEN A SCRATCH!
DESPITE LONGPANTS MCCLURE'S BEST EFFORTS, THE DOORS REMAIN ***UNDAMAGED,*** CHIP! HAVE YOU EVER SEEN ANYTHING SO ***IMPENETRABLE?***
ONLY YOUR SKULL, DERP...


A STUNNING SETBACK FOR LOCAL PILOT LECTERN MCCODDLE. WE'LL CONTINUE TO FOLLOW THIS STORY AS IT DEVELOPS!
SERIOUSLY, HOW CAN YOU NOT KNOW WHO I AM? I WAS CEO OF QUACKWERKS! I WAS ***MAYOR*** FOR TWENTY MINUTES...
HI, MOM!
BACK TO YOU, CHIP!

D-DO YOU THINK GOSALYN AND DARKWING ARE OKAY, LAUNCHPAD?
OF COURSE, LITTLE BUDDY! I KNOW D.W., AND TRUST ME...

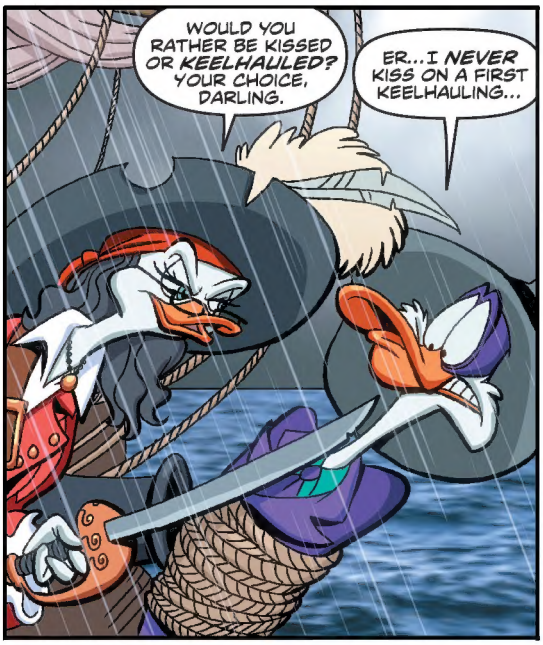

"...HE'S GOT THE SITUATION COMPLETELY UNDER CONTROL!"
AS YOU CAN SEE, DARKWING DEAREST, I HAVE THIS SITUATION COMPLETELY UNDER MY CONTROL. TODAY IS THE DAY YOU FINALLY BOW DOWN BEFORE...
MISTRESSTERIOUS!
THAT'S POSSIBLY AN EVEN WORSE NAME THAN "SUFF-RAGE".
AND YOU MIGHT HAVE THOUGHT OUT THE WHOLE "BOW DOWN BEFORE ME" THING BEFORE YOU TRUSSED ME UP LIKE THIS...
ORANGE IS THE NEW PURPLE
PART III
STORYTELLERS: AARON SPARROW AND JAMES SILVANI
COLORS: ANDREW DALHOUSE
LETTERS: ANDWORLD'S DC HOPKINS
ASSISTANT EDITOR: R. JANICE ORLANDO
EDITOR: JESSE POST
SPECIAL THANKS TO TAD STONES FOR BRINGING DARKWING DUCK TO LIFE!

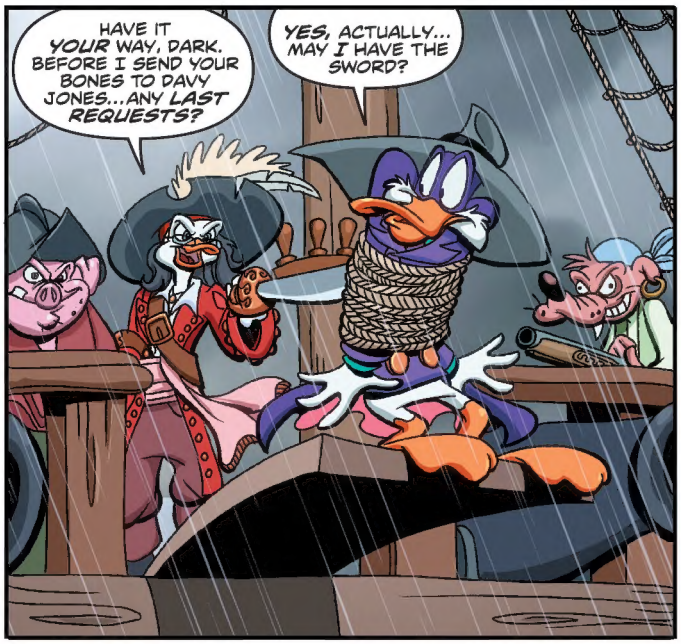
SOOOO...WHAT? YOU'RE SOME SORT OF RAINFOREST-THEMED VILLAIN NOW? NO MORE "SUFF-RAGE"? I GUESS THERE AREN'T THAT MANY POLITICALLY THEMED CRIMES TO PULL OFF!
WAAAAIT A MINUTE...

AS DELIGHTFULLY DENSE AS ALWAYS, DEARLY SOON-TO-BE-DEVOTED DARKWING.
I'M THE MASTER OF TIME AND SPACE. REALITY ITSELF BENDS TO MY EVERY WHIM...AND SOON, SO WILL YOU!

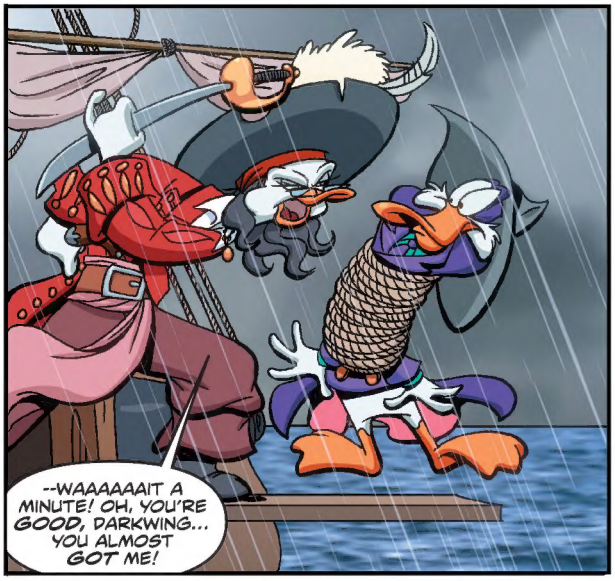
"MASTER OF TIME AND SPACE"... FEH! YOU'RE A THIRD-RATE ILLUSIONIST, CONSTANCE, SO DESPERATE FOR ATTENTION THAT IF I IGNORE YOU, YOU'LL DISAPPEAR FASTER THAN A RABBIT IN A HA--

--A-A-A-AAAAAH!
I'M SORRY, DARK... I DIDN'T CATCH THAT LAST PART.


WOULD YOU RATHER BE KISSED OR KEELHAULED? YOUR CHOICE, DARLING.
ER...I NEVER KISS ON A FIRST KEELHAULING...

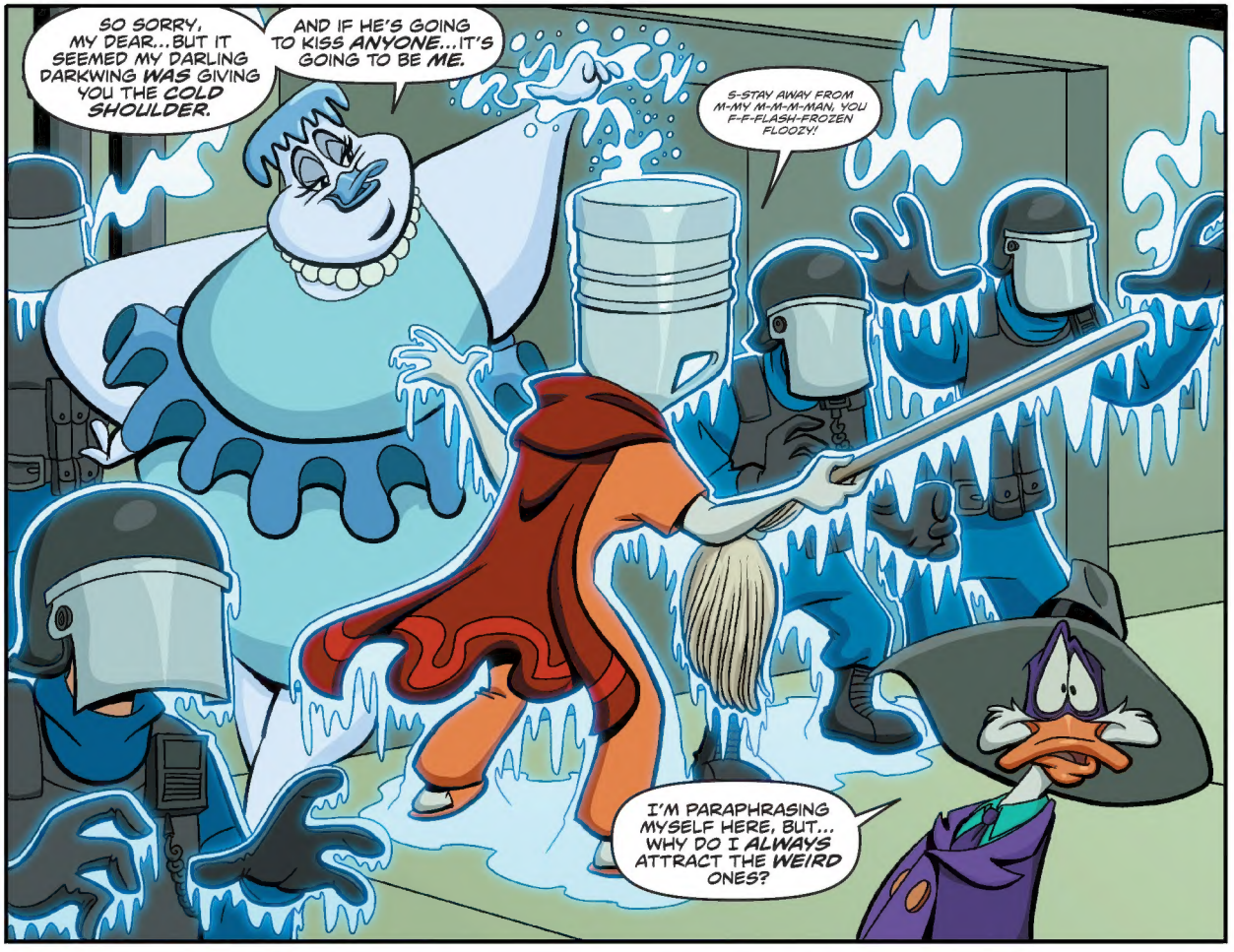

HAVE IT YOUR WAY, DARK. BEFORE I SEND YOUR BONES TO DAVY JONES...ANY LAST REQUESTS?
YES, ACTUALLY... MAY I HAVE THE SWORD?

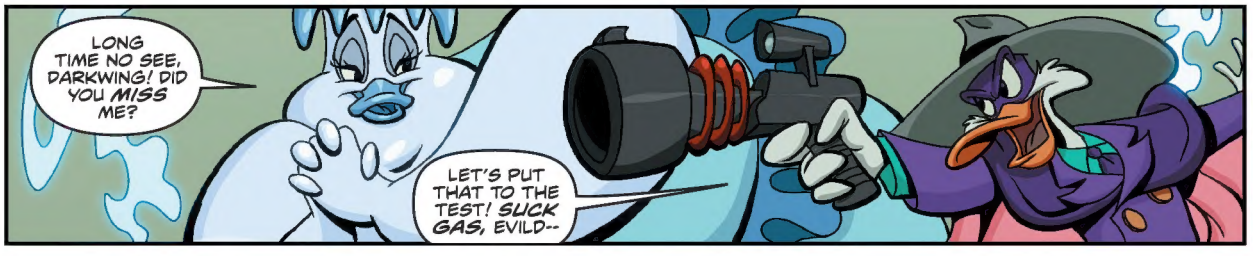
WHY SURE, I DON'T SEE WHY N--

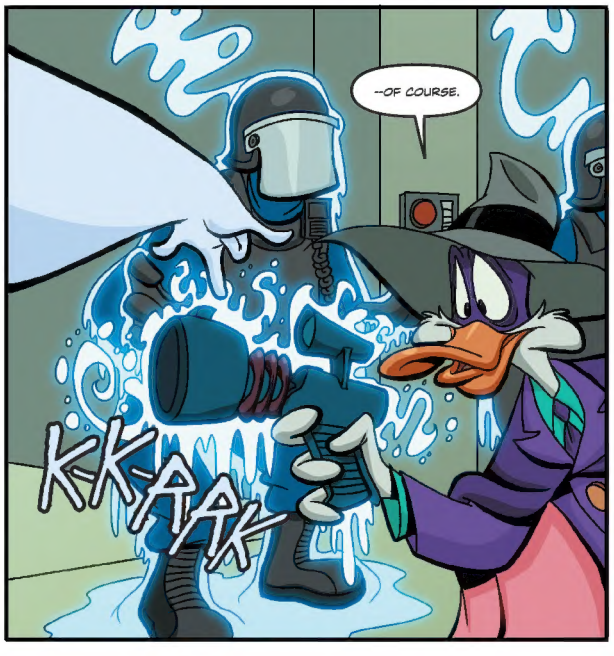

--WAAAAAAIT A MINUTE! OH, YOU'RE GOOD, DARKWING... YOU ALMOST GOT ME!

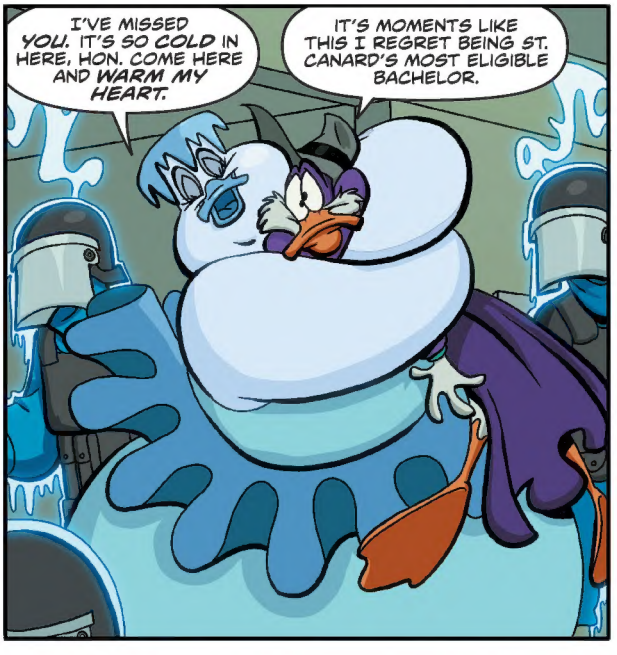
WELL, YOU CAN HAVE THIS SWORD WHEN YOU PRY IT...

...FROM M-M-MY C-C-C-COLD...
...H-H-H-H-HAND...


SO SORRY, MY DEAR... BUT IT SEEMED MY DARLING DARKWING WAS GIVING YOU THE COLD SHOULDER.
AND IF HE'S GOING TO KISS ANYONE... IT'S GOING TO BE ME.
S-STAY AWAY FROM M-MY M-M-M-MAN, YOU F-F-FLASH-FROZEN FLOOZY!
I'M PARAPHRASING MYSELF HERE, BUT... WHY DO I ALWAYS ATTRACT THE WEIRD ONES?

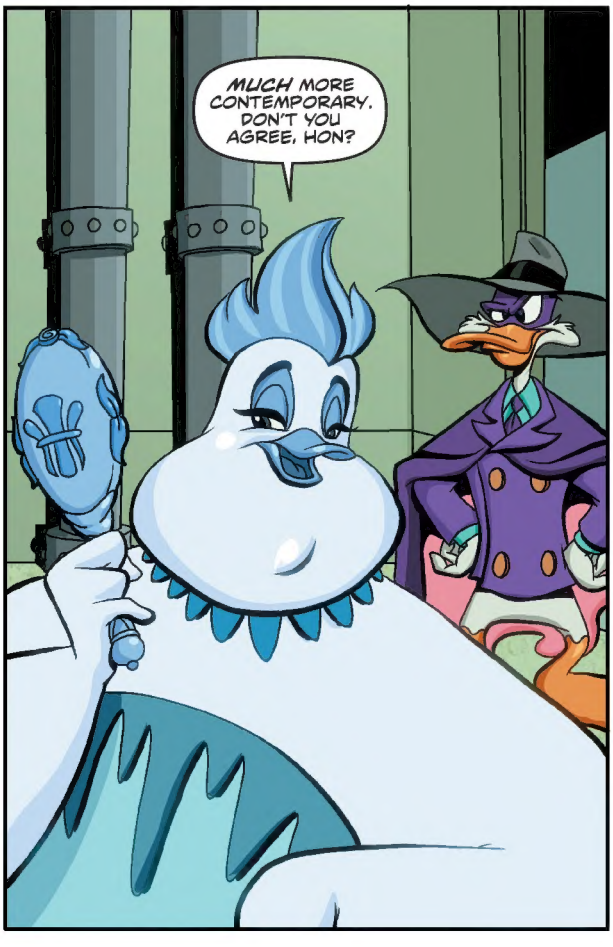

LONG TIME NO SEE, DARKWING! DID YOU MISS ME?
LET'S PUT THAT TO THE TEST! SUCK GAS, EVILD--


--OF COURSE.
KKRAK


I'VE MISSED YOU. IT'S SO COLD IN HERE, HON. COME HERE AND WARM MY HEART.
IT'S MOMENTS LIKE THIS I REGRET BEING ST. CANARD'S MOST ELIGIBLE BACHELOR.

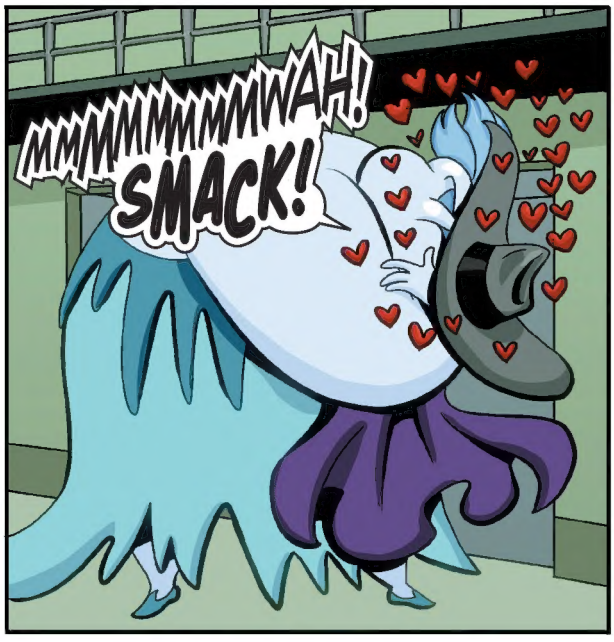
OH MY, I MUST LOOK A SIGHT! HOW LONG WAS I *FROZEN?* I MUST BE *TERRIBLY* OUT OF FASHION!

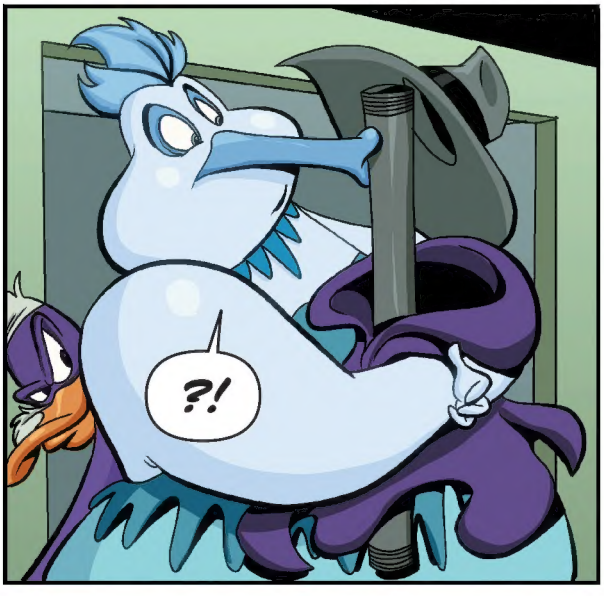
FOOOSH


MUCH MORE CONTEMPORARY. DON'T YOU AGREE, HON?

A NEW DRESS, OUT OF ICE?
OH, TRUST ME...IT'S A *THING* NOW.

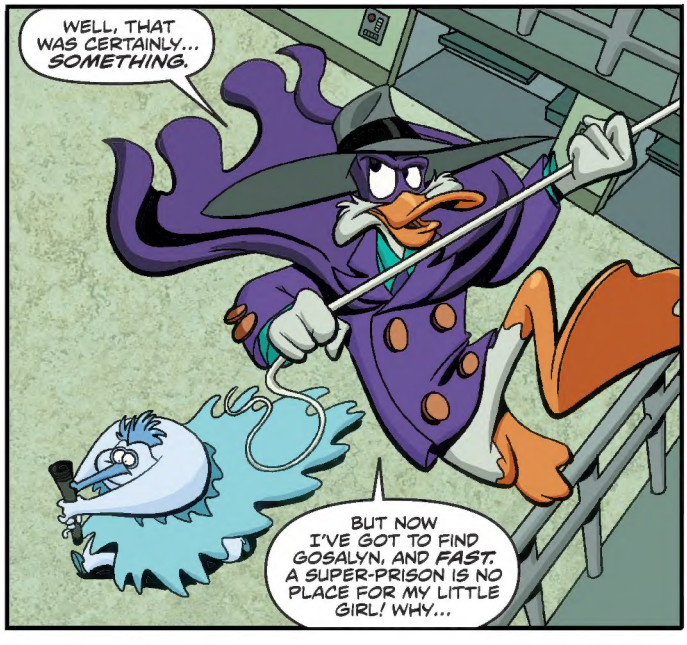
NOW HOW ABOUT THAT KISS, MY SWEET?


MMMMMMMMWAH!
SMACK!

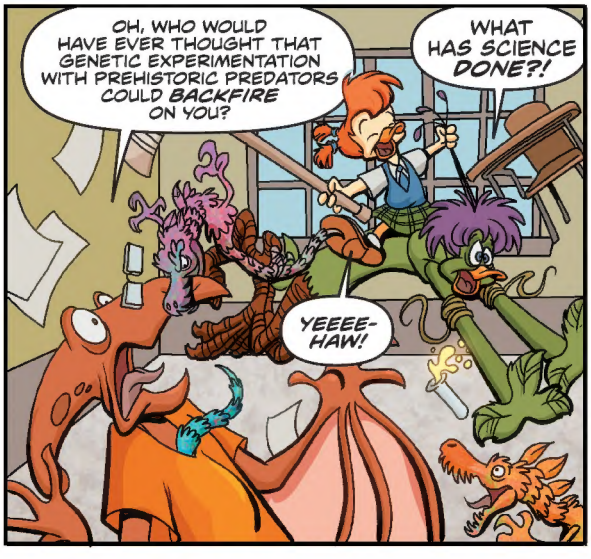

?!

A-YEHP, YEHP, YEHP. SOMETIMES... THE OLD CHESTNUTS WORK BEST.
MMMMMMMRRGH!
GOOD DAY TO YOU, ISIS...

CHFF
...IT WAS ICE SEEING YOU AGAIN!


WELL, THAT WAS CERTAINLY... SOMETHING.
BUT NOW I'VE GOT TO FIND GOSALYN, AND FAST. A SUPER-PRISON IS NO PLACE FOR MY LITTLE GIRL! WHY...

"...THERE'S NO TELLING WHAT KIND OF INSURMOUNTABLE PERIL SHE FACES!"
AAAAAH! GET HER OFF! GET HER OFF!
EEP! IT'S HARD TO DO WHEN SHE KEEPS SLAP-SHOTTING OUR EXPERIMENT AT ME!
AND TO THINK DAD DIDN'T WANT ME WATCHING POLO BECAUSE IT WAS TOO VIOLENT!


OH, WHO WOULD HAVE EVER THOUGHT THAT GENETIC EXPERIMENTATION WITH PREHISTORIC PREDATORS COULD BACKFIRE ON YOU?
WHAT HAS SCIENCE DONE?!
YEEEE-HAW!

LOOK OUT, YOU -- OOF!
GAAAH!
CRASH

AAAH!
OUCH! IT'S A GOOD THING WE ONLY GAVE THESE GUYS A SINGLE DROP OF ≥OUCH!≤ WATER, TO KEEP THEM SMALL!

AW, NUTS.

FSSSH

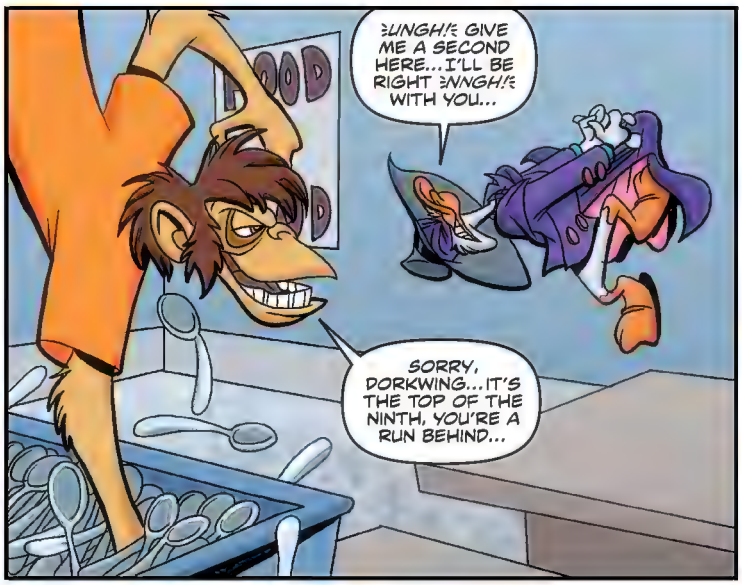
SCREECH

HSSSSSSSS

WHAT HAS SCIENCE DONE?

AND SO, DARKWING DUCK DEFTLY DODGES THE FLYING FLATWARE OF THE FORK-FLINGING FELON!
GRR!

THUNK
GURK!


UNGH! GIVE ME A SECOND HERE... I'LL BE RIGHT NNGH! WITH YOU...
SORRY, DORKWING... IT'S THE TOP OF THE NINTH, YOU'RE A RUN BEHIND...

...AND YOU'RE ABOUT TO STRIKE OUT.

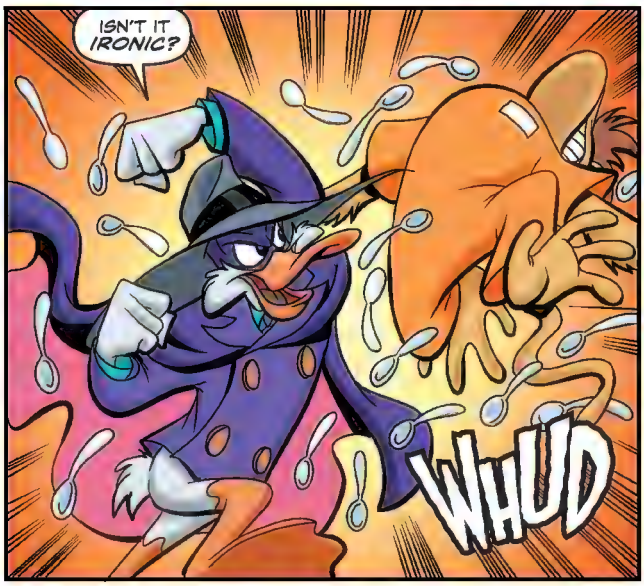
RAIN DELAY!

FWOOSH
FOUL! FOUL!

THAT'S THE LAST TIME YOU INTERFERE WITH ME, YOU LITTLE...

G-G-G-G-GHHH!

OH, COME ON! I NEED A KNIFE, BUT ALL I HAVE ARE THESE USELESS SPOONS!


ISN'T IT IRONIC?
WHUD

PRETTY DATED QUIP, DAD.
WHAT CAN I SAY? I HAVE A LOT OF NOSTALGIA FOR THE '90S.
YOU DO REALIZE THAT'S NOT ACTUALLY IRONY, RIGHT?
QUIET, YOU.

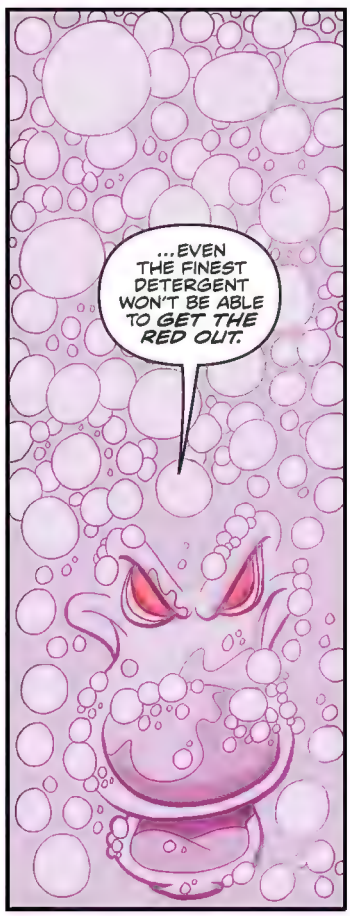
I WAS COMING TO SAVE YOU, YOU KNOW.
YEAH. BUT I GOT BORED, SO I SAVED MYSELF.

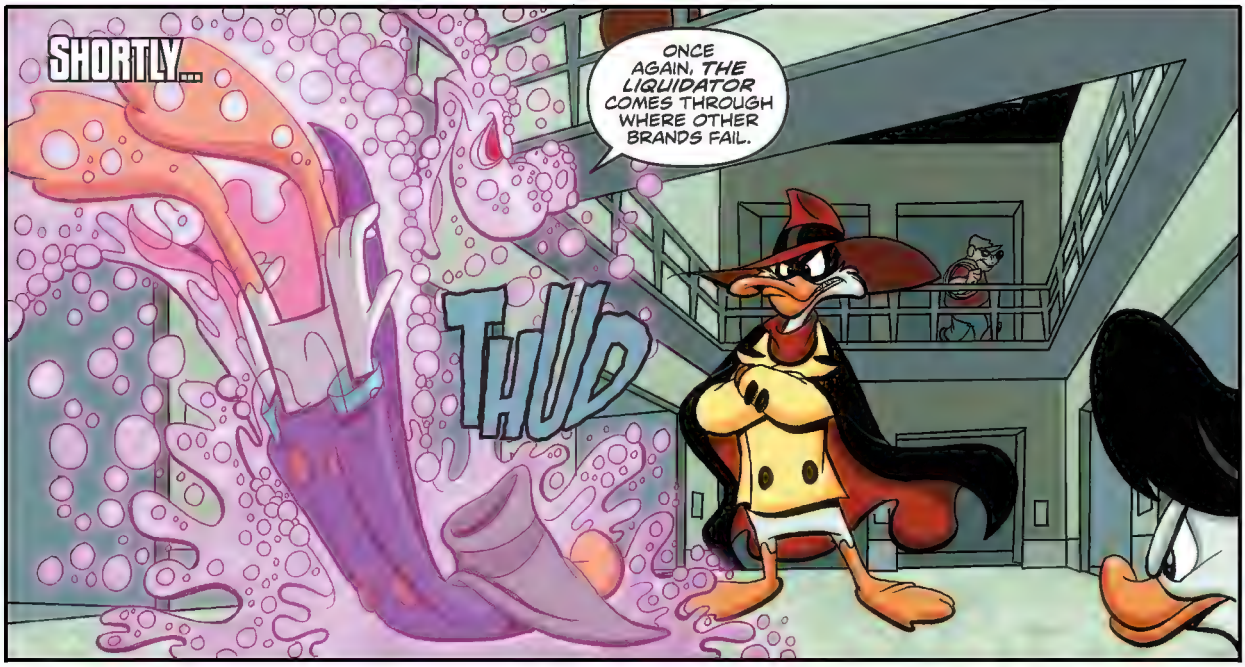
DON'T MIND ME...JUST WALKING IT OFF.

WELL, AT LEAST THE WORST IS BEHIND US...

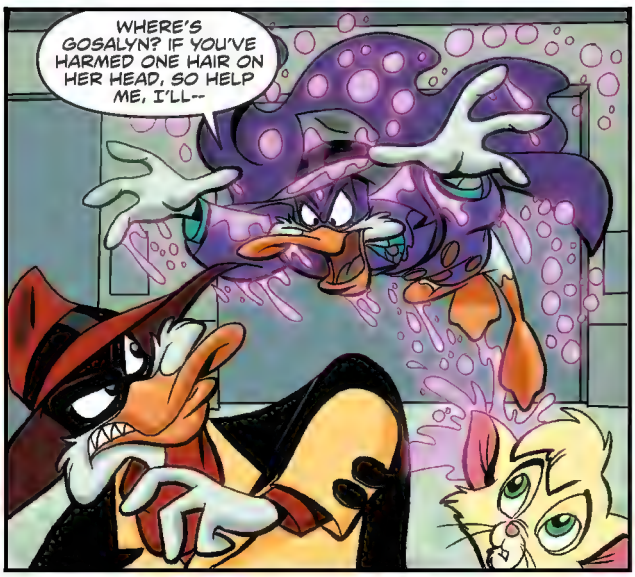
YOU WERE SAYING?
YEAH, I THOUGHT IT SOUNDED KIND OF HOLLOW THE MOMENT IT CAME OUT OF MY MOUTH...

LIQUIDATOR! YOU ALWAYS DID HAVE A BUBBLY PERSONALITY.
ARE YOUR EYES TIRED, RED, IRRITATED? NOTHING SOOTHES AND RELIEVES BETTER THAN SWEET, SWEET REVENGE. AND ONCE I DELIVER YOU TO NEGADUCK...

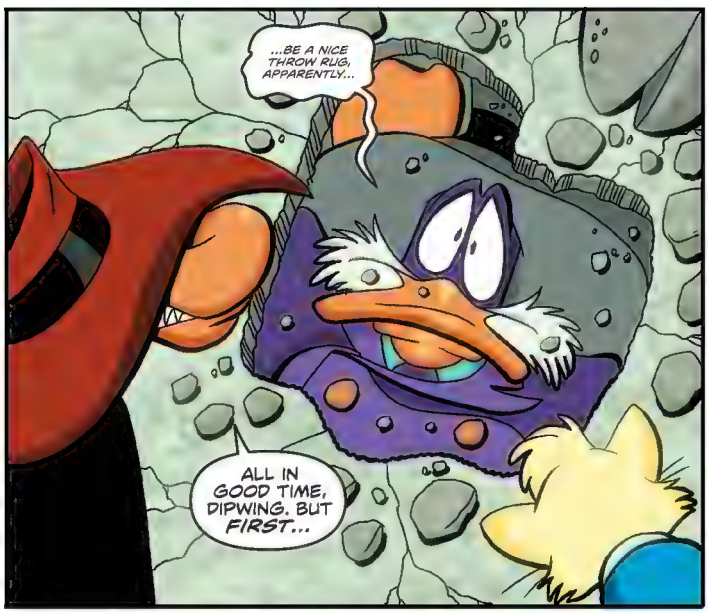

...EVEN THE FINEST DETERGENT WON'T BE ABLE TO GET THE RED OUT.

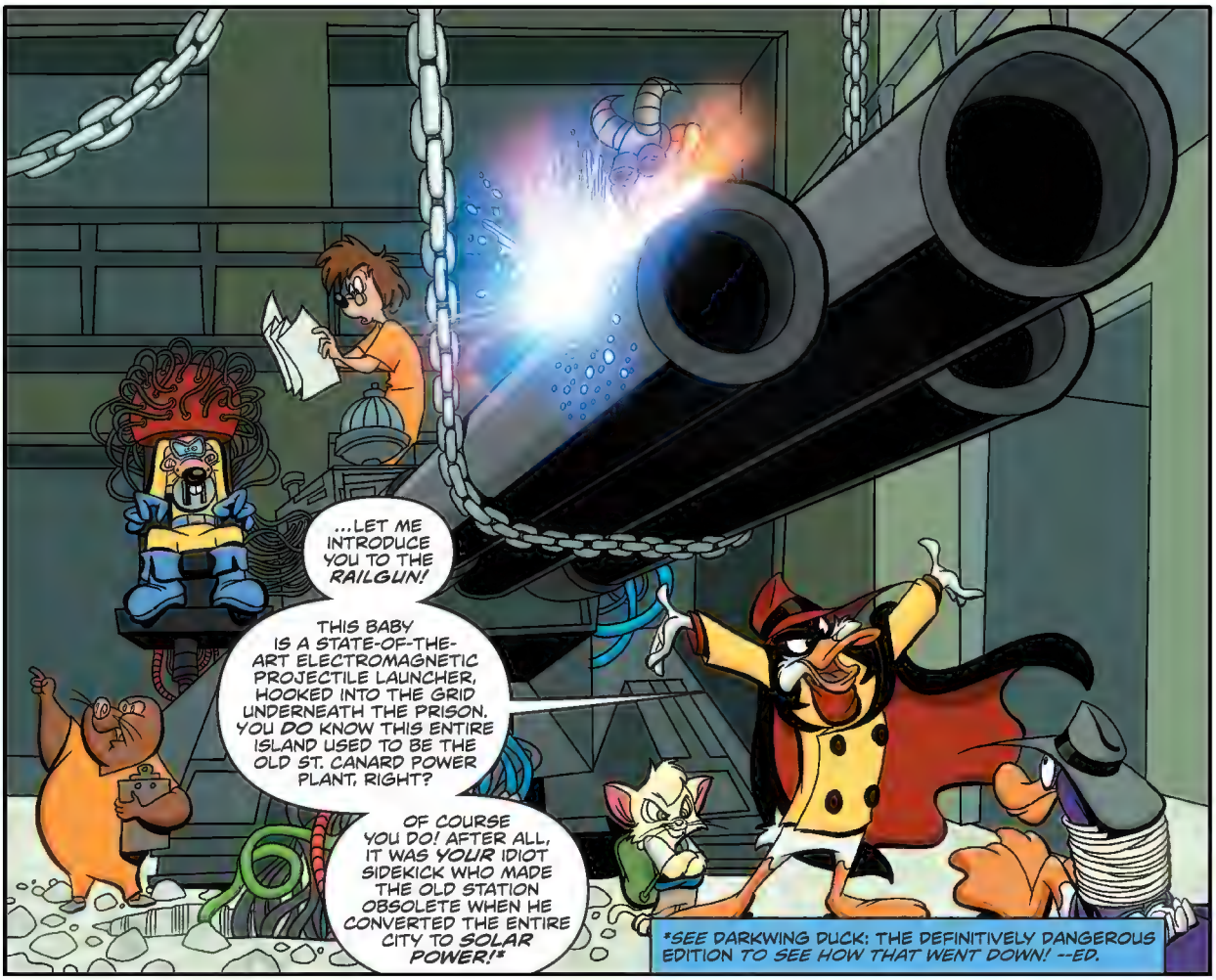

SHORTLY...
ONCE AGAIN, THE LIQUIDATOR COMES THROUGH WHERE OTHER BRANDS FAIL.
THUD

NICE JOB, BUBBLES. NOW GO GET CLEANED UP.
MORTIMER... GET SOME ROPE.
GLADLY.


WHERE'S GOSALYN? IF YOU'VE HARMED ONE HAIR ON HER HEAD, SO HELP ME, I'LL--

SMASH

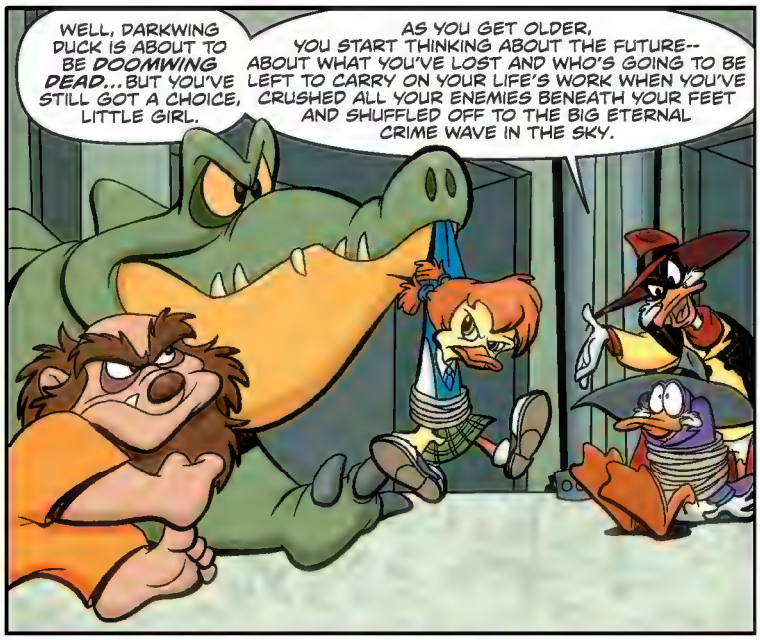

...BE A NICE THROW RUG, APPARENTLY...
ALL IN GOOD TIME, DIPWING. BUT FIRST...


...LET ME INTRODUCE YOU TO THE *RAILGUN!*
THIS BABY IS A STATE-OF-THE-ART ELECTROMAGNETIC PROJECTILE LAUNCHER, HOOKED INTO THE GRID UNDERNEATH THE PRISON. YOU *DO* KNOW THIS ENTIRE ISLAND USED TO BE THE OLD ST. CANARD POWER PLANT, RIGHT?
OF COURSE YOU DO! AFTER ALL, IT WAS *YOUR* IDIOT SIDEKICK WHO MADE THE OLD STATION OBSOLETE WHEN HE CONVERTED THE ENTIRE CITY TO *SOLAR POWER!**
*SEE DARKWING DUCK: THE DEFINITIVELY DANGEROUS EDITION TO SEE HOW THAT WENT DOWN! --ED.

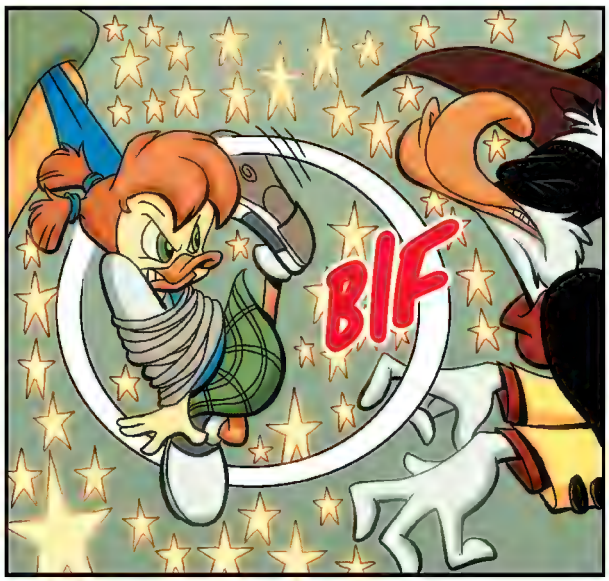
WITH MEGAVOLT TO BOOST THE PULSE, THIS BABY WILL FIRE A PROJECTILE STRONG ENOUGH TO PENETRATE EVEN THE "UNBREAKABLE" WALLS OF THIS PRISON, RELEASING ALL OF ST. CANARD'S CRIMINALS ON THE CITY IN ONE NIGHT. CAN YOU *IMAGINE* THE CHAOS?

IT'LL BE *BEAUTIFUL.*

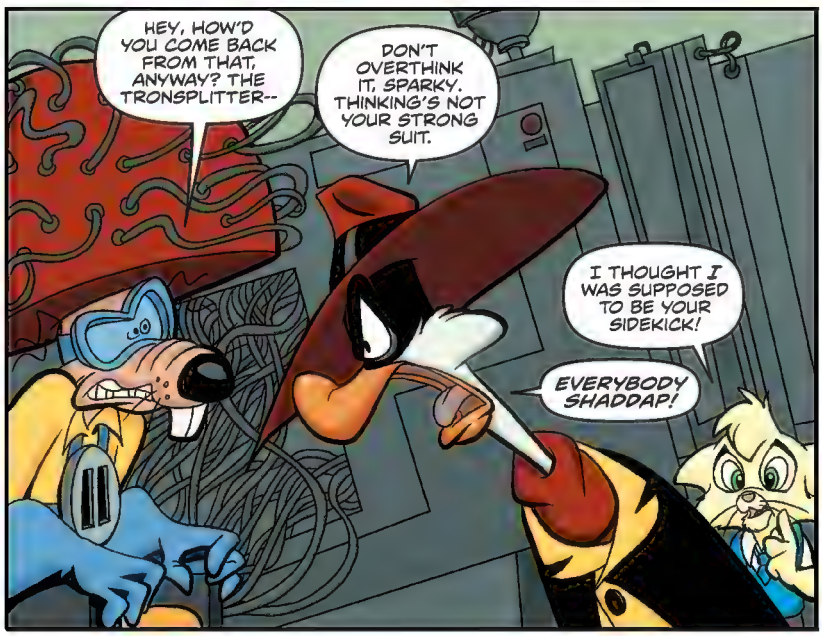
BRING ME THE GIRL.


WELL, DARKWING DUCK IS ABOUT TO BE DOOMWING DEAD... BUT YOU'VE STILL GOT A CHOICE, LITTLE GIRL.
AS YOU GET OLDER, YOU START THINKING ABOUT THE FUTURE-- ABOUT WHAT YOU'VE LOST AND WHO'S GOING TO BE LEFT TO CARRY ON YOUR LIFE'S WORK WHEN YOU'VE CRUSHED ALL YOUR ENEMIES BENEATH YOUR FEET AND SHUFFLED OFF TO THE BIG ETERNAL CRIME WAVE IN THE SKY.

ADMIT IT... YOU'VE ALWAYS BEEN SORT OF A BAD EGG. RULE BREAKER. BEDTIME VIOLATOR.
JOIN ME, GOSALYN. LET ME SHOW YOU THE WAY THINGS REALLY ARE.


BIF

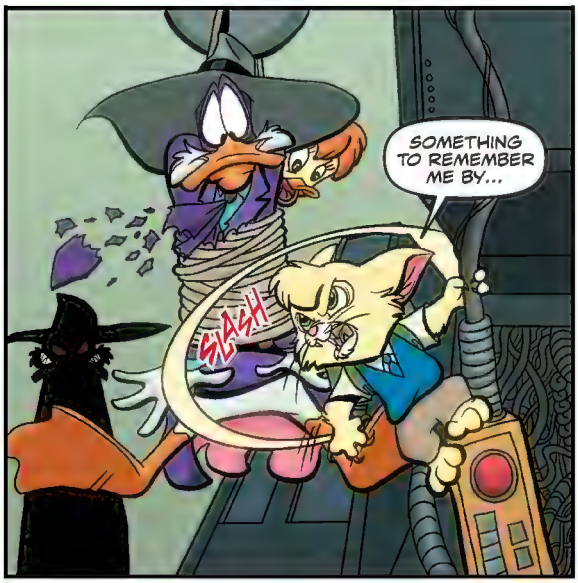
FORGET IT, NEGADUCK! GETTING SPLIT INTO PARTICLES MUST HAVE SCRAMBLED YOUR BRAINS IF YOU THINK I'D EVER JOIN YOU!


HEY, HOW'D YOU COME BACK FROM THAT, ANYWAY? THE TRONSPLITTER--
DON'T OVERTHINK IT, SPARKY. THINKING'S NOT YOUR STRONG SUIT.
I THOUGHT I WAS SUPPOSED TO BE YOUR SIDEKICK!
EVERYBODY SHADDAP!

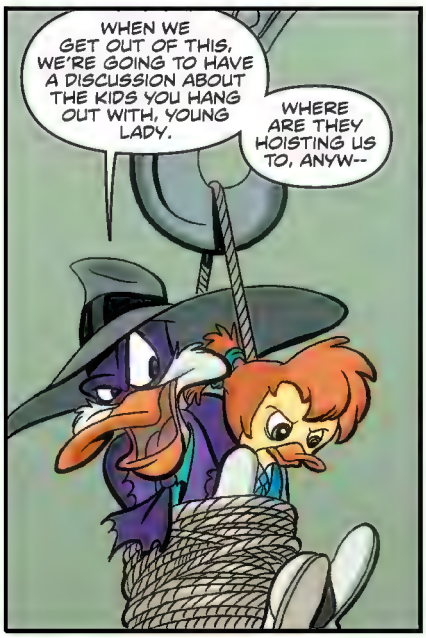
MORTIMER... STRING 'EM UP.

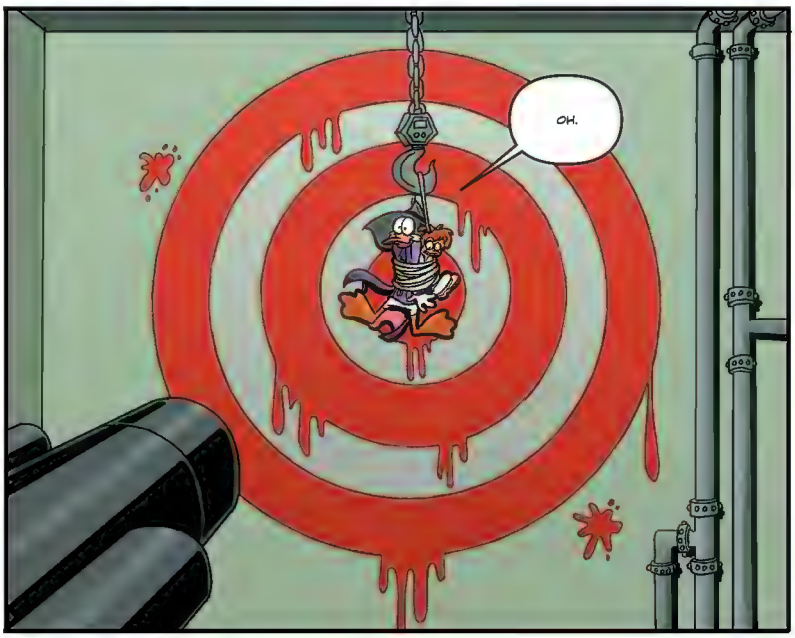
I CAN'T BELIEVE YOU'RE A PART OF THIS, MORTIMER!
HEY, WHAT CAN I SAY? THE KID KNOWS THE WINNING TEAM WHEN HE SEES IT. TELL 'EM, SHORT-STACK.
I-I'M SORRY, GOSALYN...

...BUT YOU NEVER SHOULD HAVE SIDED WITH DARKWING DUCK.
...


SOMETHING TO REMEMBER ME BY...
SLASH!

...FOR THE VERY SHORT TIME YOU HAVE LEFT TO LIVE.
HAHAHA! IS THIS KID A NATURAL, OR WHAT? DEFINITELY ONE TO WATCH ON THE OL' "MOST WANTED" LIST!
AND TO THINK I WAS GONNA TOSS HIM OVER FOR YOU, GOSALYN.


WHEN WE GET OUT OF THIS, WE'RE GOING TO HAVE A DISCUSSION ABOUT THE KIDS YOU HANG OUT WITH, YOUNG LADY.
WHERE ARE THEY HOISTING US TO, ANYW--

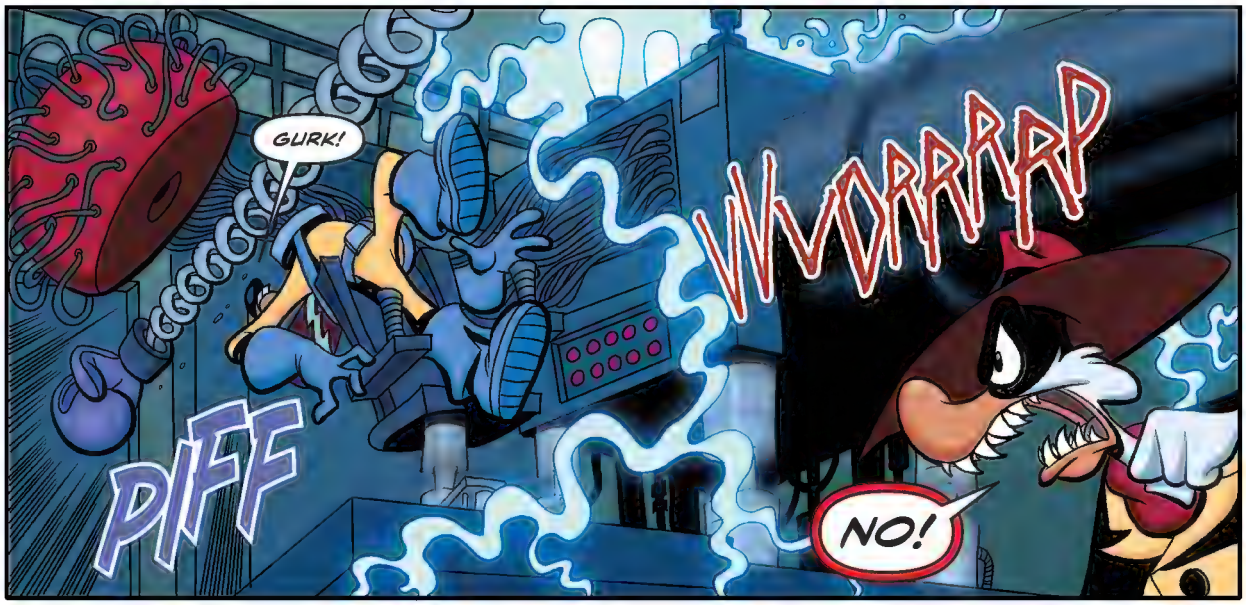

OH.

I... I'M SORRY, DAD. I REALLY THOUGHT THAT DEEP DOWN, MORTIMER WAS A GOOD KID.
DON'T WRITE HIM OFF SO QUICKLY, GOSALYN. AFTER ALL...

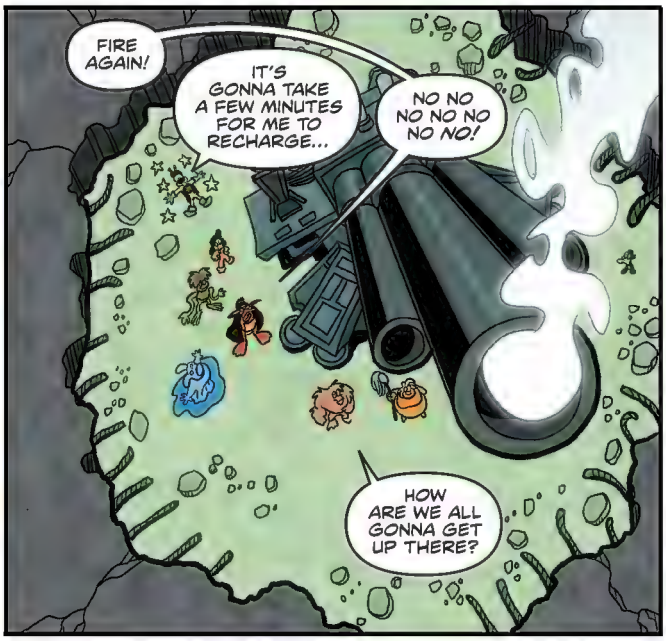
...HE DID CUT THROUGH MY ROPES.
LET'S GET DANGEROUS!
KEEEEEN GEAR!

OH, GOODY...
FIRE!
WWMMM

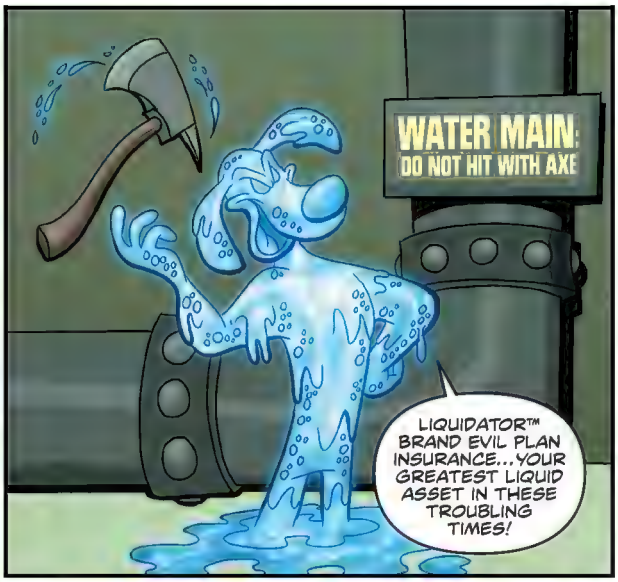
GOSALYN, HOLD ON TIGHT!
SUCK GLOVE, EVILDOER!


GURK!
PIFF
WVORRRRP
NO!

WACKA-KA-THOOM
LEAVE IT TO OL' D.W....THAT'S A HECKUVA SIGNAL FLARE!


FIRE AGAIN!
IT'S GONNA TAKE A FEW MINUTES FOR ME TO RECHARGE...
NO NO NO NO NO NO NO!
HOW ARE WE ALL GONNA GET UP THERE?

EVERYONE... GRAB SOMETHING TO STAND ON!
LIQUIDATOR... TIME TO RAISE THE TIDE.


WATER MAIN: DO NOT HIT WITH AXE
LIQUIDATOR™ BRAND EVIL PLAN INSURANCE...YOUR GREATEST LIQUID ASSET IN THESE TROUBLING TIMES!

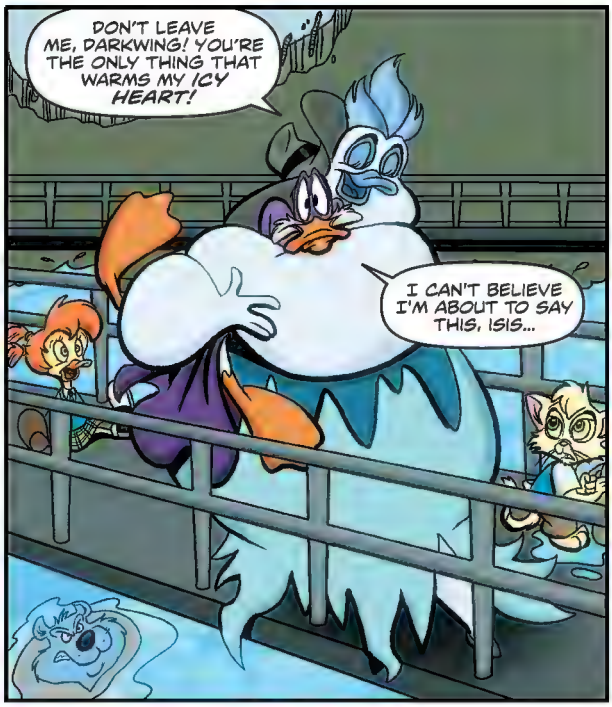
FWAM
FSSSSSSHHHH

CHFF
DAD, LIQUIDATOR IS GONNA LIFT THE BAD GUYS RIGHT OUT OF THE PRISON! WE'VE GOTTA STOP THEM!
NO, THE FIRST THING I NEED TO DO IS GET YOU OUT OF HERE!

AND LET'S NOT FORGET...

THAD

COOL SAVE, DAD!
YEHP, YEHP YEHP, ONCE AGAIN--
THINGS ARE ABOUT TO GET COMPLICATED!


DON'T LEAVE ME, DARKWING! YOU'RE THE ONLY THING THAT WARMS MY ICY HEART!
I CAN'T BELIEVE I'M ABOUT TO SAY THIS, ISIS...

...BUT YOU REALLY NEED TO CHILL.

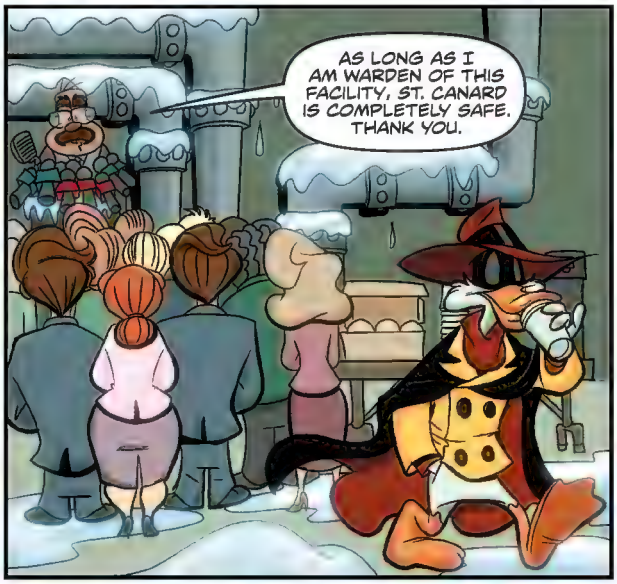
AAH!
NO!

WSSSHMMMM
AW, NUTS.

...AND SO, I'M PROUD TO SAY THAT THANKS TO THE QUICK THINKING OF MY STAFF, AS WELL AS SOME MINOR HELP FROM DARKWING DUCK, ALL OF THE INMATES HAVE BEEN ACCOUNTED FOR AND RETURNED TO THEIR CELLS.
I'D LIKE TO REMIND YOU THAT AS THIS WAS TECHNICALLY A BREAK-IN, MY CLAIM THAT THIS PRISON IS ESCAPE-PROOF REMAINS COMPLETELY UNCONTESTABLE.
PRESS

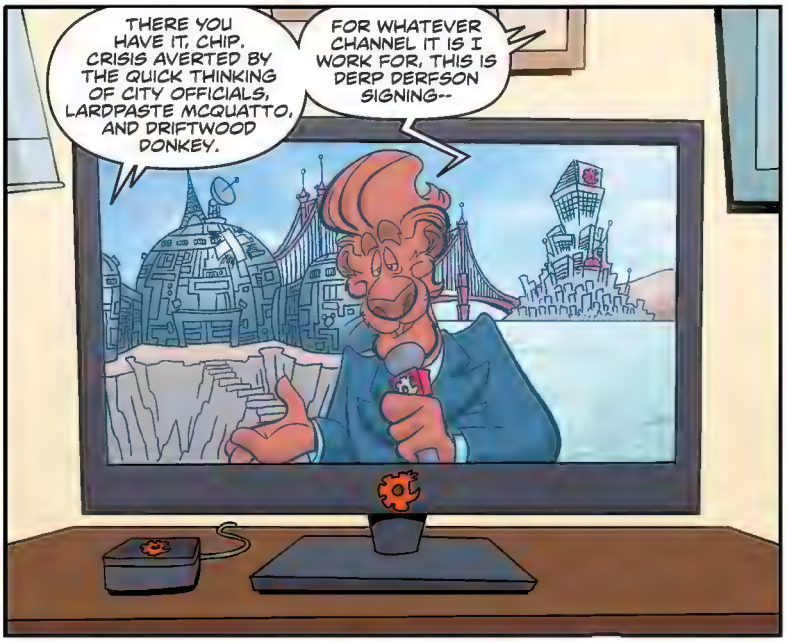
"I AM A TRAINED OBSERVER. I AM THE EYES AND EARS OF THIS INSTITUTION."
SPEECH THERAPY

THERE IS NOTHING HERE THAT ESCAPES MY NOTICE.

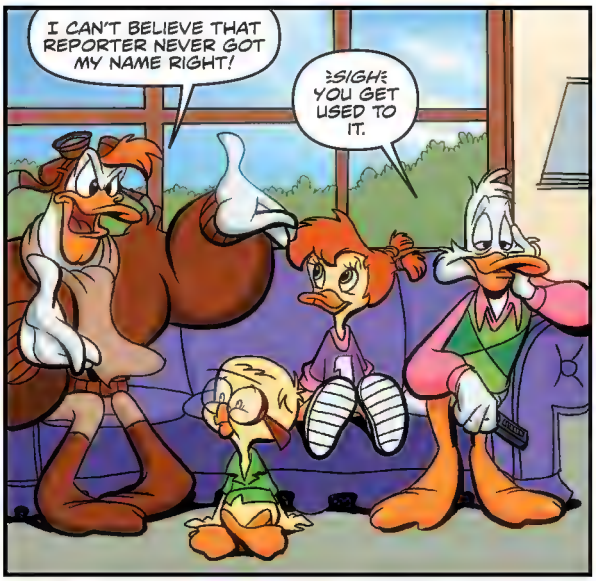

AS LONG AS I AM WARDEN OF THIS FACILITY, ST. CANARD IS COMPLETELY SAFE. THANK YOU.

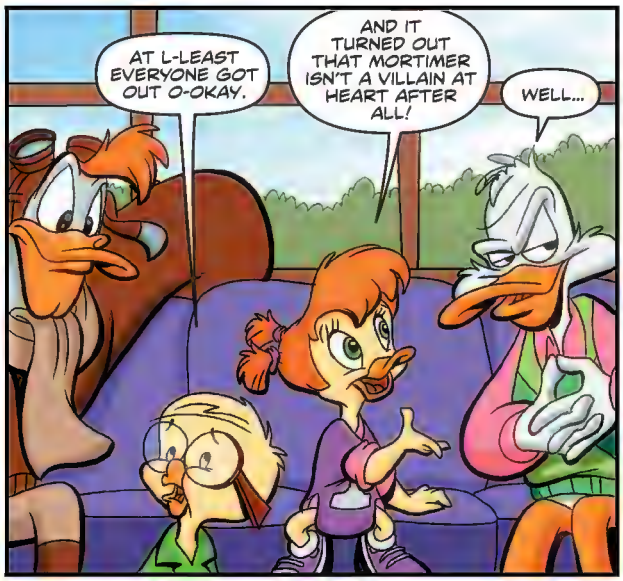
I DON'T GET IT. WHAT ARE YOU STILL DOING HERE?
TODAY WAS A MINOR SETBACK. BUT I'M PLAYING THE LONG GAME, SPARKY.

EVERY MASTERMIND NEEDS A SECRET BASE.
AND FOR WHAT COMES NEXT... I CAN'T THINK OF A BETTER PLACE TO BE.


THERE YOU HAVE IT, CHIP. CRISIS AVERTED BY THE QUICK THINKING OF CITY OFFICIALS, LARDPASTE MCQUATTO, AND DRIFTWOOD DONKEY.
FOR WHATEVER CHANNEL IT IS I WORK FOR, THIS IS DERP DERFSON SIGNING--

click


I CAN'T BELIEVE THAT REPORTER NEVER GOT MY NAME RIGHT!
=SIGH= YOU GET USED TO IT.

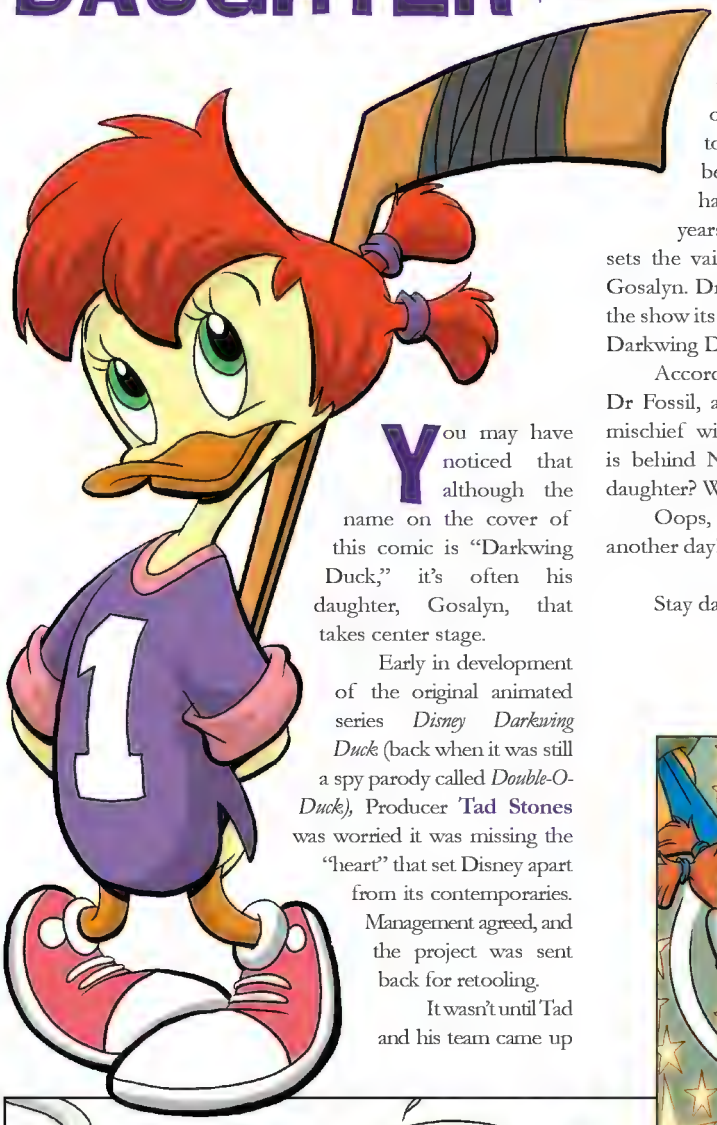

AT L-LEAST EVERYONE GOT OUT O-OKAY.
AND IT TURNED OUT THAT MORTIMER ISN'T A VILLAIN AT HEART AFTER ALL!
WELL...

"HE'S SEEN THE VILE VARIETY OF VIRULENT VILLAINY UP CLOSE AND PERSONAL, NOW...

...I'D WAGER YOUNG MORTIMER IS GOING TO STEER CLEAR OF SUCH THINGS FROM NOW ON."

NEXT ISSUE!
We just have one question, but it's a BIG one: can Darkwing Duck defeat the most powerful villain of all?

I AM THE TERROR THAT LOOKS AFTER MY DAUGHTER *(and believe me, she doesn't make it easy!)*



You may have noticed that although the name on the cover of this comic is "Darkwing Duck," it's often his daughter, Gosalyn, that takes center stage.

Early in development of the original animated series *Disney Darkwing Duck* (back when it was still a spy parody called *Double-O-Duck*), Producer **Tad Stones** was worried it was missing the "heart" that set Disney apart from its contemporaries. Management agreed, and the project was sent back for retooling.

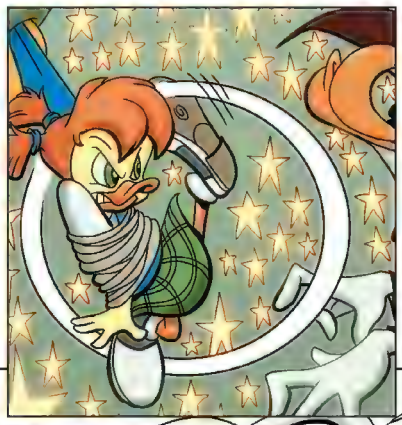
It wasn't until Tad and his team came up with the irrepressible Gosalyn—and the concept of "What if Batman had a daughter that refused to stay home?"—that the show came together and became the instant classic we still love today. There has been a plethora of superhero parodies over the years—some incredible, some . . . less so—but what sets the vainglorious Darkwing apart is the ego-grounding Gosalyn. Drake Mallard's love for his adoptive daughter gave the show its center, and it humanizes the obnoxiously egotistic Darkwing Duck in a way that makes us love him all the more.

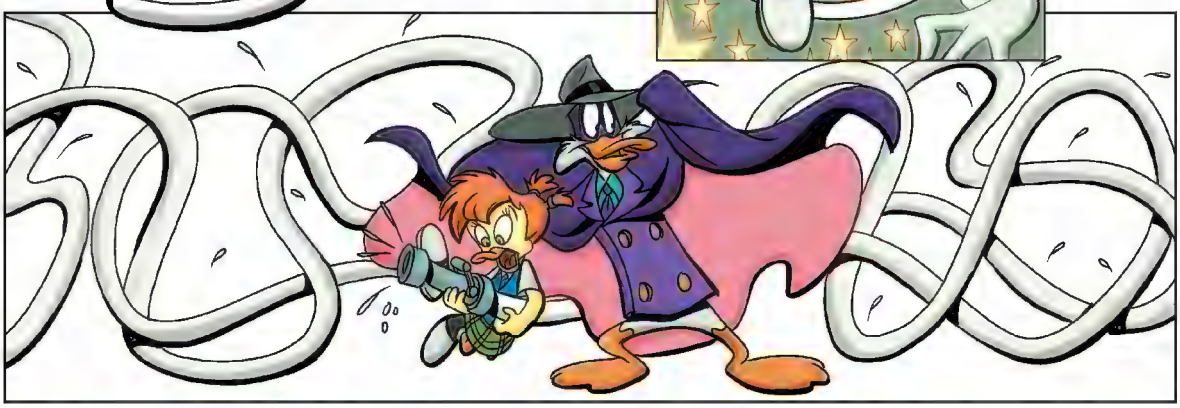
Accordingly, as we've seen in this issue (to Bushroot, Dr Fossil, and One-shot's chagrin), Gosalyn's penchant for mischief will be a big part of this series! And what exactly is behind Negaduck's sudden interest in his foe's adopted daughter? Well, let me break it down for you—

Oops, out of space! I guess that's a mystery to solve another day!

Stay dangerous!

Aaron Sparrow
April 2016





We want to hear from you! Send your questions, recipes, and information leading to the arrest of super-villains to **info@joebooks.com** (with "OK TO PRINT" in the subject line). Gosalyn may decide to print your insights here for all of St. Canard to see!

STEELBEAK

TOP SECRET

REAL NAME: Unrevealed
IDENTITY: Publicly known
OCCUPATION: Internationally wanted, dangerously suave professional criminal
PLACE OF BIRTH: Unknown
KNOWN RELATIVES: None known
AFFILIATIONS: F.O.W.L. (Fiendish Organization for World Larceny)
FIRST APPEARANCE: "Water Way to Go," *Disney Darkwing Duck* Season 1, Episode 10
QUOTE: *"So I says to myself, 'What kind of adventure is it if we don't invite the comedy relief?'"*
ABILITIES AND EQUIPMENT: As an agent of F.O.W.L., Steelbeak has access to a variety of high-tech experimental weapons and gadgets. His beak has been replaced with a metal prosthetic, allowing him to bite through almost anything.

HISTORY: As chief field agent for the Fiendish Organization for World Larceny (F.O.W.L.), **Steelbeak's** origins, including the advent of his famous steel beak, are shrouded in mystery. Clever, calm, and manipulative, Steelbeak is highly respected in the criminal community, and generally seen as not-to-be-crossed.

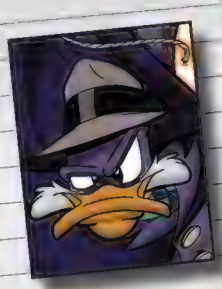
Darkwing Duck first encountered Steelbeak when he was sent by rival syndicate S.H.U.S.H. to stop the villain from stealing oil from the nation of Oilrabia. Steelbeak's henchmen built a fleet of battleships in the desert, intending to sail them right up to the impenetrable walls of Oilrabia after first flooding the desert with a weather-controlling device. Darkwing and Launchpad foiled the scheme by covering Steelbeak's warship in oil, and it quickly went up in flames after being struck by lightning. Although defeated, Steelbeak escaped.

Steelbeak prefers to work alone, but has teamed-up with other F.O.W.L. agents on occasion, notably **Ammonia Pine,** and later, **Femme Appeal.** Neither collaboration proved fruitful; a smitten Ammonia Pine proposed to Steelbeak, an offer he found very easy to refuse, earning him a thorough clock-cleaning by the jilted neat freak. His collaboration with Femme Appeal likewise ended in disaster when she revealed herself as a double agent for S.H.U.S.H.

Although reluctant to disobey High Command, Steelbeak currently harbors a grudge against F.O.W.L.'s leadership for his treatment during their plot to raise the monstrous **Duckthulhu.** What form that dissatisfaction will take remains to be seen.

From the Files of Darkwing Duck:

Steelbeak is always the very picture of confident calculation and caustic conceit. As F.O.W.L.'s most cunning, contemptuous cutthroat, you should never turn your back on him unless he's unconscious. And even then, I'd check him for grenades!



POKERFACE

TOP SECRET

REAL NAME: Unrevealed
IDENTITY: Publicly known
OCCUPATION: Casino owner, professional criminal
PLACE OF BIRTH: Unknown
KNOWN RELATIVES: None known
AFFILIATIONS: Leader of the "Suits" crime gang. Former member of St. Canard Totally Legitimate Businessman's Organization. Current member of the St. Canard Penitentiary Book Club
FIRST APPEARANCE: "Feeling Flushed," *Disney Adventures Magazine,* Volume 3, Issue 3
QUOTE: *"Time to make them fold!"*
ABILITIES AND EQUIPMENT: Pokerface is clearly proficient in chemistry, as he was able to create a designer toxin to influence the behavior of his patrons. Where he developed such knowledge is currently unknown.

HISTORY: Not much is known of **Pokerface's** formative years. A small-time hood, he always admired the flashier villains of St. Canard like the Fearsome Five, and aspired to elevate his status among the criminally elite.

Armed with a "Gambleholic Toxin" of his own design, Pokerface tried to taint the drink supply in his casino in order to trick the patrons into gambling their fortunes away. When the plot was discovered by **Darkwing Duck,** he and **Launchpad** were taken prisoner by Pokerface's gang of "Suits." When Pokerface tried to reveal his master plan to Darkwing, the masked mallard refused to listen, weary of super-villains' incessant need to talk about themselves. Unwilling to be denied, Pokerface had the two heroes bound to a conveyer belt used to cut cards, but his excessive monologuing gave them ample time to escape the death trap.

Having himself fallen under the spell of the Gambleholic Toxin, Darkwing never quite got around to defeating Pokerface. Instead, the two stayed locked in a fierce game of cards until police arrived.

From the Files of Darkwing Duck:

Pokerface? Yeeeeah... Not ringing a bell.

BUSHROOT

TOP SECRET

REAL NAME: Dr. Reginald Bushroot
IDENTITY: Publicly known
OCCUPATION: Former scientist, professional criminal
PLACE OF BIRTH: Unknown
KNOWN RELATIVES: None known
AFFILIATIONS: Fearsome Five, Fearsome Four, St. Canard Horticultural Society (membership revoked)
FIRST APPEARANCE: "Beauty and the Beet," *Disney Darkwing Duck* Season 1, Episode 3
QUOTE: *"All I wanted to do was make the world a better place to live. Now look at me. I'm a walking salad bar."*
ABILITIES AND EQUIPMENT: Bushroot can communicate with and command plant life, although some plants obey better than others. He can regenerate himself, and thus is impervious to almost any type of permanent physical harm.

HISTORY: Shy and unassuming, **Dr. Reginald Bushroot** was once a respected scientist.* The butt of many cruel jokes from his colleagues, just as he was approaching a major breakthrough in his research, Bushroot's funding was abruptly cut by the university's dean. Desperate to prove his theories correct, Dr. Bushroot performed an experiment on himself that accidentally transformed him into a duck/plant hybrid.

When Bushroot returned to the university to share his breakthrough, he was mocked again by **Drs. Gary and Larson,** who called him "Reggie the Veggie." Enraged, Bushroot took revenge on the two doctors and kidnapped **Dr. Rhoda Dendron,** a colleague who had previously defended him. Bushroot clumsily attempted to woo Dendron but she rejected his advances. Heartbroken, Bushroot tried to transform her into a hybrid, as well, but was stopped by **Darkwing Duck.**

Lonely and despairing, Bushroot later attempted to make a companion for himself, accidentally creating the monstrous vampire potato, **Posey.** Posey went on a rampage and menaced the countryside before being destroyed by Darkwing Duck, who learned the secret of slaying vampire potatoes from "some crackpot named Duane."

Bushroot commits crimes to fund his continued experiments, which are primarily aimed at creating companions to ease his loneliness—although he has taken on the occasional environmental crusade.

* *We may be overstating the "respected" part.*

From the Files of Darkwing Duck:

Dr. Reginald Bushroot is St. Canard's most villainous vegetable (there have been more than you'd expect). Driven by a decidedly dangerous desire for companionship, he has unleashed all manner of out-of-control creatures on my city, which is why St. Canard's stalwart sentinel of safety always sleeps with one eye open...and pruning shears under the pillow.

"I was coming to save you, you know."

"Yeah. But I got bored, so I saved myself."

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